TAYLOR SWIFT KARAOKE

RED

TAYLOR SWIFT

ORIGINAL RECORDED MUSIC TAYLOR SWIFT LEAD VOCALS NOT INCLUDED

PROLOGUE

There's an old poem by Neruda that I've always been captivated by, and one of the lines in it has stuck with me ever since the first time I read it. It says "love is so short, forgetting is so long." It's a line I've related to in my saddest moments, when I needed to know someone else had felt that exact same way. And when we're trying to move on, the moments we always go back to aren't the mundane ones. They are the moments you saw sparks that weren't really there, felt stars aligning without having any proof, saw your future before it happened, and then saw it slip away without any warning. These are moments of newfound hope, extreme joy, intense passion, wishful thinking, and in some cases, the unthinkable letdown. And in my mind, every one of these memories looks the same to me. I see all of these moments in bright, burning, red.

My experiences in love have taught me difficult lessons, especially my experiences with crazy love. The red relationships. The ones that went from zero to a hundred miles per hour and then hit a wall and exploded. And it was awful. And ridiculous. And desperate. And thrilling. And when the dust settled, it was something I'd never take back. Because there is something to be said for being young and needing someone so badly, you jump in head first without looking. And there's something to be learned from waiting all day for a train that's never coming. And there's something to be proud of about moving on and realizing that real love shines golden like starlight, and doesn't fade or spontaneously combust. Maybe I'll write a whole album about that kind of love if I ever find it. But this album is about the other kinds of love that I've recently fallen in and out of. Love that was treacherous, sad, beautiful, and tragic. But most of all, this record is about love that was red.

LOVE
IS A
RUTHLESS
GAME
UNLESS YOU
PLAY IT GOOD
AND RIGHT

Taylor

STATE OF *GRACE*

I'm waLking fast thrOugh the traffic lights / busy streets and busy liVes / and all wE know is touch and go / we are alone with our changing minds / we fall in love till it hurts or bleeds or fades in time // and i never saw You coming / and i'll never be the same // yOu come aroUnd anD the armOr falls / piErce the room like a cannonball / now all we know... is don't let go / we are alone juSt you and me / up in your room, aNd our slates are clean / jusT twin fire signs, four blue eyes / so you were never a saint / and i've loved in shades of wrong / we learn to live with the pain / mosaiC brOken hearts / bUt this love is brave aNd wild // and i never saw you coming / and i'll never be The sAme // this is a state oF grace / This is the worthwhilE fight / love is a Ruthless game / unless you play it Good and right / these are the hands Of fate / yOu're my achilles heel / this is the golDen age of something good and right and real // and i never saw you coming / and i'll never Be the same / and i never saw You coming / and i'll nEver be the same // this is a state of grace / this is the worthwhile fight / love is a ruthless game / unless you play it good and right // © 2012 Sony/ ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Chad Carlson at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Leland Elliot / Additional Engineering by Brian David Willis, Matt Rausch / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Jason Campbell, Mike "Frog" Griffith, LeAnn "Goddess" Bennett // Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Bass – Nathan Chapman / Percussion – Eric Darken / Drums – Nick Buda / Background Vocals – Taylor Swift

Written by Taylor Swift

RED

loving him iS like driving a new maserati down a dead end street / faster than the wind, passionate as sin, ending so suddenly / loving him is like trying to change your mind once you're already flying through the free fall / like the colors in autumn so bright just before they lose it all // losing him was blue, like i'd never known / missing him was dark gray, all alone / forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you never met / but loving him was red / loving him was red // touching him was like realizing All you ever wanted was right there in front of you / memorizing him was as easy as knowing all the words to your old favorite song / fighting with him was like trying to solve a crossword and realizing there's no right answer / regretting him was like wishing you never found out that love could be that stronG // losing him was blue, like i'd never known / missing him was dark gray, all alone / forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you've never met / but loving him was red, oh red, burning red // remembering him comes in flashbacks and echoes / tell myself it's time now gotta let go / but moving on from him is impossible when i still see it all in my head... in burning red / burning, it was red // losing him was blue, like i'd never known / missing him was dark gray, all alone / forgetting him was like trying to know somebody you've never met / cause loving him was red, yeah yeah red, burning red // and that's why he's spinning around in my head / comes back to me in burning red / loving him is like driving a new maserati down a dead end street // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Dann Huff, Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Steve Marcantonio at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Seth Morton / Digital Editing by David Huff / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Mike "Frog" Griffith, Jason Campbell // Acoustic Guitar, Percussion – Nathan Chapman / Electric Guitar – Tom Bukovac, Dann Huff / Steel Guitar – Paul Franklin / Bouzouki – Dann Huff / Ganjo – Nathan Chapman, Ilya Toshinskiy / Bass – Jimmie Sloas / Cello, Fiddle – Jonathan Yudkin / Upright Piano, Synth, B-3 Organ – Charlie Judge / Drums – Aaron Sterling

Written by Taylor Swift

TREACHEROUS

put your lips close to mine / as long as they don't touch / out of focus, eye to eye / till the gravity's too much / and i'll do anything you say / if you say it With yOur haNds / and i'd be smarT to walk away / but you're quick Sand // CHORUS / This slOpe is treacherous / this Path is reckless / This slope Is treacherous / and i, i, i Like it // i can't decide if it's a choice / getting swept away / i hear the sound of my own voice / asking you to stay / and alL we are Is skin and bone / Trained to get along / forever going with the flow / but you're friction // REPEAT CHORUS // two headlightS shine thrOugh the sleepless night and i will... / get you a, get you alone / your name has echoed through my mind and i just... / think you should, think you should know / that nothing safe is worth the driVe and i would... / follow you, follow you homE / i'll follow you, follow you home // this hope is tReacherous / this daydream is dangerous / this hope is treacherous / i, i, i... i, i, i... i, i, i... // two headlights shine through the sleepless night and i will... / get you, i'll get you alone / your name has echoed through my mind and i just... / think you should, think you should know / that nothing safe is worth the drive and i would... / follow you, follow you home / i'll follow you, follow you home / i'll follow you, follow you home / i'll follow you, follow you home // this slope is treacherous / i, i, i like it // © 2012 Sony/ ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ Chrysalis Music/ Sugar Lake Music (ASCAP). All rights administered by Chrysalis Music Group, Inc., a BMG Chrysalis Company. All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Dan Wilson / Recorded by John Rausch, Eric Robinson, Andy Thompson at Ballroom West (Los Angeles, CA), Marlay Studio (North Hollywood, CA), Instrument Landing (Minneapolis, MN) / Mixed by Manny Marroquin at Larrabee Studios (Universal City, CA); Assisted by Chris Galland, Delbert Bowers / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) // Acoustic Guitar – Taylor Swift / Electric Guitar, Bass, Piano – Dan Wilson / Electric Piano, Synth Strings, Guitar – Andy Thompson / Drums – Aaron Sterling / Background Vocals – Taylor Swift, Dan Wilson

Written by Taylor Swift, Dan Wilson

I KNEW YOU WERE TROUBLE

once upon a time, a feW mistakes ago / i was in your sigHts, you got mE aloNe / You found me, you fOund me, you foUnd me... / i gueSs you didn't cAre and i guess i liked that / and i When i fell hard, you took a step back / without Me, without mE, without me... / and he's long gone when he's next to me / and i realize the blame is on me, cause // CHORUS / i knew you were trouble when you walkeD in / so shAme on me Now / flew me to plaCes i'd never been till you put me down / oh I knew you were trouble when you walked iN / so shame on me now / flew me to places i'd never been / now i'm lyinG on the cold hard ground / oh oh trouble, trouble, trouble / oh oh trouble, trouble, trouble // no apologies, he'll never see you cry / pretends he doesn't know that he's the reason why / you're drowning, you're drowning, you're drowning... / and i heard you moved on from whispers on the street / a new notch in your belt is all i'll ever be / and now i see, now i see, now i see... / he was long gone when he met me / and i realize the joke is on me / hey! // REPEAT CHORUS // and the saddest fear / comes creeping in / that you never loved me / or her...or anyone...or anything / yeah // REPEAT CHORUS // i knew you were trouble when you walked in / trouble, trouble, trouble / i knew you were trouble when you walked in / trouble, trouble, trouble // © 2012 Sony/ ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ MXM. Administered by Kobalt (ASCAP). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Max Martin and Shellback for MXM Productions / Recorded by Michael Ilbert, Sam Holland at MXM Studios (Stockholm, Sweden), Conway Studios (Los Angeles, CA); Assisted by Eric Eylands / Engineered for Mix by John Hanes; Assisted by Tim Roberts / Mixed by Serban Ghenea at MixStar Studios (Virginia Beach, VA) / Mastered by Tom Coyne at Sterling Sound (New York, NY) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Shellback – Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Bass, Keyboards, Programming / Max Martin – Keyboards

Written by Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

ALL TOO *WELL*

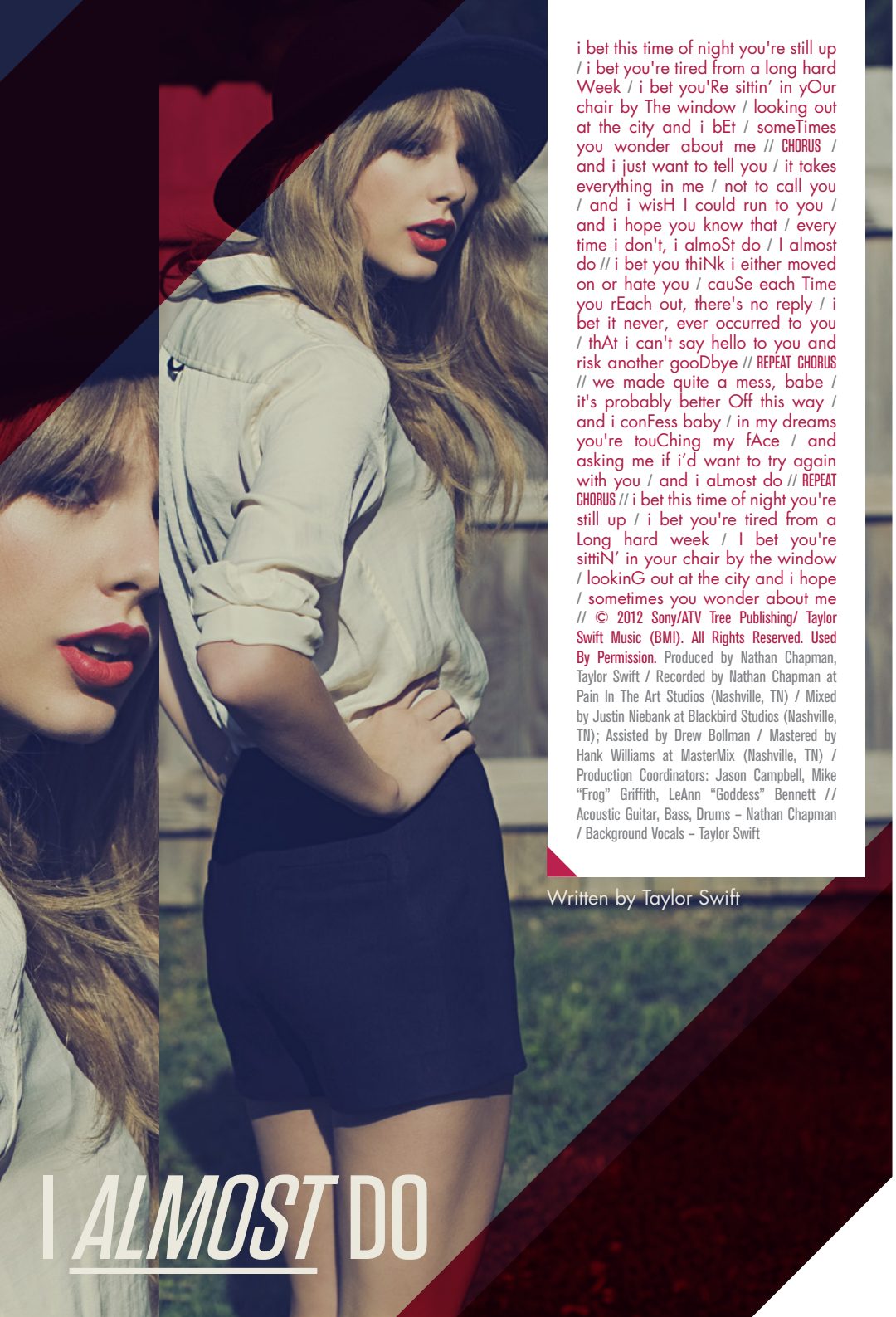
i walked through the door with you / the air was cold / but soMething About it felt like home somehow / and i left my scarf there at your sister's house / and you've still got it in your drawer even now / oh your sweet disposition / and my wide-eyed gaze / we're singing in the car, getting lost uPstate / autumn Leaves falling down likE pieces into place / and i can picture it after alL these dAys / and i know it's long gone and That magic's noT here no morE / and i might be okay but i'm not fine at all... // cauSe there we are again on that / little town street / you almost ran the red cause you were / lookin' over at me / wind in my hair, i was there / i remember it all too well // photo album on the counter / your cheeks were turning red / you used to be a little kid with glasses / in a twin sized bed / and your mother's telling stories / about you on the tee ball team / you taught me about your past / thinking your future was me / and i know it's long gone and there was nothing else i could do / and i forget about you long enough to forget why i needed to... // cause there we are again in the middle of the night / we're dancing round the kitchen in the refrigerator light / down the stairs, i was there / i remember it all too well // well maybe we got lost in translation / maybe i asked for too much / but maybe this thing was a masterpiece / till you tore it all up / running scared, i was there / i remember it all too well / and you call me up again / just to break me like a promise / so casually cruel in the name of being honest / i'm a crumpled up piece of paper lying here / cause i remember it all, all, all... too well // time won't fly, it's like i'm paralyzed by it / i'd like to be my old self again / but i'm still trying to find it / after plaid shirt days and nights when you / made me your own / now you mail back my things and i / walk home alone / but you keep my old scarf from that very first week / cause it reminds you of innocence / and it smells like me / you can't get rid of it / cause you remember it all too well // cause there we are again when i loved you so / back before you lost the one real thing you've ever known / it was rare, i was there, i remember it all too well / wind in my hair, you were there, you remember it all / down the stairs, you were there, you remember it all / it was rare, i was there, i remember it all too well // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ Liz Rose Music (BMI). All rights administered by Songs of Kobalt Music Publishing. All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Nathan Chapman at Pain In The Art Studios (Nashville, TN) / Additional Engineering by Brian David Willis / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Jason Campbell, Mike "Frog" Griffith, LeAnn "Goddess" Bennett // Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Bass, Keyboards, Drums – Nathan Chapman / Background Vocals – Nathan Chapman

Written by Taylor Swift, Liz Rose

22

it feels like A perfect night / to dreSs up like Hipsters / and make fun of our exes / it feels Like a perfect night / for breakfast at midnight / to fall in lovE with strangers / ah, ah. ah, ah. / Yeah we're happy, free, confuseD and lonely at the same time / It's miserAble and magical, oh yeah / toNight's the night wheN we forget About the deadlines, its time // CHORUS / i don't know about you / but i'm feeling 22 / everything will be alright if / you keep me next to you / you don't know about me / but i'll bet you want to / everything will be alright if / we just keep danCing Like we're...22, 22 // it seems like one of those nights / this plAce Is too crowded / too many cool kids / ah, ah. ah, ah. / it seems like one of those nights / we ditch the whole scene / and end up dReaming instEad of Sleeping, yEah... / we're happy, free, confused and Lonely in the bEst way / it's miserable aNd mAgical, oh yeah / tonight's the night when we forget about the heartbreaks, its time // REPEAT CHORUS / i don't know about you / 22, 22 // it feels like one of those nights / we ditch the whole scene / it feels like one of those nights / we won't be sleeping / it feels like one of those nights / you look like bad news / i gotta have you / i gotta have you // REPEAT CHORUS / 22, 22 // it feels like one of those nights / we ditch the whole scene / it feels like one of those nights / we won't be sleeping / it feels like one of those nights / you look like bad news / i gotta have you / i gotta have you // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ MXM. Administered by Kobalt (ASCAP). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Max Martin and Shellback for MXM Productions / Recorded by Michael Ilbert, Sam Holland at MXM Studios (Stockholm, Sweden), Conway Studios (Los Angeles, CA); Assisted by Eric Eylands / Engineered for Mix by John Hanes; Assisted by Tim Roberts / Mixed by Serban Ghenea at MixStar Studios (Virginia Beach, VA) / Mastered by Tom Coyne at Sterling Sound (New York, NY) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Acoustic Guitar – Taylor Swift, Shellback / Electric Guitar, Bass, Programming – Shellback / Keyboards – Shellback, Max Martin

Written by Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback



I *ALMOST* DO

Written by Taylor Swift

i bet this time of night you're still up / i bet you're tired from a long hard Week / i bet you'Re sittin' in yOur chair by The window / looking out at the city and i bEt / someTimes you wonder about me // CHORUS / and i just want to tell you / it takes everything in me / not to call you / and i wisH I could run to you / and i hope you know that / every time i don't, i almoSt do / I almost do // i bet you thiNk i either moved on or hate you / cauSe each Time you rEach out, there's no reply / i bet it never, ever occurred to you / thAt i can't say hello to you and risk another gooDbye // REPEAT CHORUS // we made quite a mess, babe / it's probably better Off this way / and i conFess baby / in my dreams you're touChing my fAce / and asking me if i'd want to try again with you / and i aLmost do // REPEAT CHORUS // i bet this time of night you're still up / i bet you're tired from a Long hard week / I bet you're sittiN' in your chair by the window / lookinG out at the city and i hope / sometimes you wonder about me // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Nathan Chapman at Pain In The Art Studios (Nashville, TN) / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Jason Campbell, Mike "Frog" Griffith, LeAnn "Goddess" Bennett // Acoustic Guitar, Bass, Drums – Nathan Chapman / Background Vocals – Taylor Swift

WE ARE *NEVER EVER* GETTING BACK TOGETHER

Written by Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

i remember When we broke up tHe first timE / sayiNg "this is it, I've had enough" / cauSe like / we hadn'T seen each Other in a month / when you said you needed sPace... what? / then you come around again and say / "baby, i miss you and i swear i'm gonna change. trust me." / remember how that lasted for a day? / i say "i hate you," we break uP, you call mE... / i love you. / ooh, we calleD it off again last night but / ooh, this time i'm telling you, i'm telling you... // CHORUS / we are never ever ever... getting baCk together / we Are neveR ever ever... gettIng back together / you go talk to your frieNds, talk to my friends, talk to me / but we are never ever ever ever... Getting back together // like, ever. // i'm really gonna miss you picking fights / and me falling for it, screaming that i'm right / and you Would Hide Away and find your peace of mind / wiTh some indie record that's much cooler than mine / ooh, You called me up again tOnight bUt / ooh, This time, i'm telling you, i'm telling you // REPEAT CHORUS // i used to tHink that we were fOrever, ever and i Used to say "never say never..." // spoken: (siGh)...so He calls me up, and he's like, "i sTill love you," and i'm like, i mean this is exhausting. you know, like we are never getting back together. like, ever. // REPEAT CHORUS // we, ooh... getting back together / we, ooh... getting back together / you go talk to your friends, talk to my friends, talk to me / but we are never ever ever ever... getting back together // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ MXM. Administered by Kobalt (ASCAP). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Max Martin and Shellback for MXM Productions / Recorded by Sam Holland, Michael Ilbert at Conway Studios (Los Angeles, CA), MXM Studios (Stockholm, Sweden); Assisted by Eric Eylands, Greg Fuess / Engineered for Mix by John Hanes; Assisted by Tim Roberts / Mixed by Serban Ghenea at MixStar Studios (Virginia Beach, VA) / Mastered by Tom Coyne at Sterling Sound (New York, NY) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Guitar, Bass, Keyboards, Programming – Shellback / Keyboards – Max Martin

STAY STAY *STAY*

Written by Taylor Swift

i'm pretty sure we almost broke up last night / i threw my phone across the room at you / i was expecting some Dramatic turn Away but You... stayeD // this moRning i said wE should tAlk about it / cause i read you should never leave a fight unresolved / that's when you caMe In weariNg a football helmet and said "ok, let's talk" and i said // CHORUS / stay stay stay / i've been lovinG you for quite some / time time time / you think thAt it's funny when i'm / mad mad mad / But i think that it's best if we bOth stay // before yoU i'd only daTed self indulgent takeRs / who took all of thEir problems out on me / but you cArry my groceries and now i'm aLways Laughing / and i lOve you because you haVe givEn me...no choice but to // REPEAT CHORUS / stay stay // you took the time to memorize me / my fears my hopes and dreams / i just like hanging out with you / all the time / all those times that you didn't leave / it's been occurring to me / i'd like to hang out with you / for my whole life // stay... and i'll be loving you for quite some time / no one else is gonna love me when i get mad, mad, mad / so i think that it's best if we both stay / stay, stay, stay, stay, stay // REPEAT CHORUS / stay, stay, stay, stay, stay // REPEAT CHORUS // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Chad Carlson at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Leland Elliott / Additional Engineering by Brian David Willis, Matt Rausch / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Jason Campbell, Mike "Frog" Griffith, LeAnn "Goddess" Bennett // Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Mandolin, Bass, Keyboards – Nathan Chapman / Percussion – Eric Darken / Drums – Nick Buda / Background Vocals – Taylor Swift, Nathan Chapman

THE *LAST* TIME

FEATURING GARY LIGHTBODY OF SNOW PATROL

Written by Taylor Swift, Gary Lightbody, Jacknife Lee

i find myseLf At your dOor / just like all those times before / i'm Not sure how i got there / all roads, theY lead me here / i imagine yOu are home / in yoUr Room, all alone / and you open your eyes into mine / and everything feels Better / and Right bEfore your eyes / i'm breAking / no past, no reasons why / just you and me... // CHORUS / this is the last time i'm asKing you this / put my name at the top of your list / this is the last time i'm asking you why / you break my heart in the blink of an eye // you find yourself at my door / just like all those times before / you wear your best apology / but i was there to watch you leave / and all the times i let you in / just for you to go again / disappear when you come back / everything is better / and right before your eyes, i'm aching / no past, nowhere to hide / just you and me... // REPEAT CHORUS // this is the last time you tell me i've got it wrong / this is the last time i say, "it's been you all along" / this is the last time i let you in my door / this is the last time i won't hurt you anymore // REPEAT CHORUS / oh, oh, oh oh / REPEAT CHORUS // this is the last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you this / this is the last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you this / this is the last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you this / this is the last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you, last time i'm asking you this // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ Polar Songs Ltd/ Universal Music Publishing Ltd/ Besme/ Big Life Music. All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Jacknife Lee / Recorded by Sam Bell, Jacknife Lee, Matt Bishop at The Garage (Topanga Cyn, CA), The Village (Los Angeles, CA); Assisted by Chris Owens / Editing by Matt Bishop / Mixed by Mark "Spike" Stent at The Mixsuite LA (Los Angeles, CA); Assisted by Matty Green / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Guitars, Bass, Keyboards, Programming – Jacknife Lee / Orchestration, Conducting – Owen Pallett / Orchestra Fixer – Eric Gorfain / Violin – Eric Gorfain (Concertmaster), Daphne Chen, Marisa Kuney, Radu Pieptea, Amy Wickman, Gina Kronstadt, Wes Precourt, Neli Nikolaeva / Viola – Lauren Chipman, Brett Banducci, Rodney Wirtz / Cello – Richard Dodd, John Krovoza, Peggy Baldwin / Contrabass – Simeon Pillich, Jeff Takiguchi / Harp – Marcia Dickstein / Piano – Jamie Muhoberac / Drums – Bill Rieflin / Gary Lightbody of Snow Patrol appears courtesy of Fiction Records

HOLY GROUND

Written by Taylor Swift

i Was reminiscing just tHe othEr day / while haviNg coffee all alone / and lord it took me awaY / back tO a first glance feeling on new york time / back when yoU fit my poems like a perfect rhyme / took off faster than a green light, go / yeah you skip the Conversation when you Already know / i left a note on the door with a joke we'd Made / and that was thE firsT day // and darling it was gOod / never looking down / and righT tHere whEre we Stood / was Holy ground // spinning like girl in a brand new dress we had this big wide city all tO ourselves / We block the noise with the sound of "I need you" / aNd for the first time i had Something to lose / and i guess we fell apart in the usual way / and the story's got Dust on every page / but sometimes i wonder how you think about it now / and i see your face in every crowd // cause darling it was good / never looking down / and right there where we stood / was holy ground // tonight i'm gonna dance / for all that we've been through / but i don't want to dance / if i'm not dancing with you / tonight i'm gonna dance / like you were in this room / but i don't want to dance / if i'm not dancing with you // it was good / never looking down / and right there where we stood / was holy ground // tonight i'm gonna dance / for all that we've been through / but i don't want to dance / if i'm not dancing with you / tonight i'm gonna dance / like you were in this room / but i don't want to dance / if i'm not dancing with you // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Jeff Bhasker / Recorded by Pawel Sek at Enormous Studios (Los Angeles, CA) / Guitars Recorded by Tyler Johnson / Engineered for Mix by John Hanes; Assisted by Tim Roberts / Mixed by Serban Ghenea at MixStar Studios (Virginia Beach, VA) / Mastered by Tom Coyne at Sterling Sound (New York, NY) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Guitars – Anders Mouridsen / Bass, Keyboards, Piano, Programming – Jeff Bhasker / Background Vocals – Jeff Bhasker, Tyler Johnson

SAD BEAUTIFUL TRAGIC

Written by Taylor Swift

long handWritten note, deep in your pocket / words, How little they mean when you're a little too late / I stood right by the tracks, your face in a Locket / good girls, hopEful theY'll be and lOng they will wait // CHORUS / we had... / a beaUtiful, magic love there / What a sad... / bEautiful, tRagic lovE affair // in dreams, i meet yOu in warm coNversation / we both wAke in lonely beds, differenT cities / and time is taking its sweet time eRasing you / And you've got your demons and darling / they all look like me, cause // REPEAT CHORUS // distance, timIng, breakdowN, fighting / silence, the train runs off its tracks / kiss me, try to fix it / could you just try to listen? / hang up, give up and for the life of us / we can't get back... // a beautiful magic love there / what a sad... / beautiful, tragic, beautiful, tragic / beautiful... // REPEAT CHORUS // REPEAT CHORUS // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Nathan Chapman at Pain In The Art Studios (Nashville, TN) / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Jason Campbell, Mike "Frog" Griffith, LeAnn "Goddess" Bennett // Acoustic Guitar, Electric Guitar, Ukulele, Bass, Keyboards, Percussion, Drums – Nathan Chapman / Background Vocals – Taylor Swift

THE *LUCKY* ONE

Written by Taylor Swift

new to toWn with a made up name / in the angel's city chasing fOrtune and fame / and the camera flashes make it look like a dream / yoU had it figured out since you were in school / everybody Loves pretty, everybody loves cool / so overnight, you look like a 60s queen / another name goes up in lights / like Diamonds in the sky... // CHORUS / aNd They'll tell You nOw / yoU're the Lucky one / yeah, they'll tell you now / you're the lucky one / but can you tell me now / you're the lucky one / oh, oh, oh... // now It's big blacK cars and riviEra views / and your lover in the foyer doesn'T even knOw you / and your secrets end up splashed on the news front page / and they tell you that you're lucKy but you're so coNfused / cause yOu don't feel pretty, you just feel used / and all the young things line up to take your place / another name goes up in lights / you Wonder if you'll make it out alive // REPEAT CHORUS // it was a few years later i showed up here / and they still tell the legend of how you disappeared / how you took the money and your dignity and got the hell out / they say you bought a bunch of land somewhere / chose the rose garden over madison square / and it took some time, but i understand it now... / cause now my name is up in lights / but i think you got it right // let me tell you now / you're the lucky one / let me tell you now / you're the lucky one / let me tell you now / you're the lucky one / oh, oh, oh... // REPEAT CHORUS // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Jeff Bhasker / Recorded by Pawel Sek at Enormous Studios (Los Angeles, CA) / Guitars Recorded by Tyler Johnson / Engineered for Mix by John Hanes; Assisted by Tim Roberts / Mixed by Serban Ghenea at MixStar Studios (Virginia Beach, VA) / Mastered by Tom Coyne at Sterling Sound (New York, NY) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Guitars – Anders Mouridsen / Bass, Keyboards, Piano, Programming – Jeff Bhasker / Background Vocals – Jeff Bhasker

EVERYTHING HAS *CHANGED*

FEATURING ED SHEERAN

Written by Taylor Swift, Ed Sheeran

all i knew this morning wHen i woke / is i know something now, know something now i didn't before / and all i've seen since 18 hours ago / is green eyes and freckles / and your smile in the back of my mind making me feel like / i just want to know you better, know You better, know you better now / I just wAnt to kNow you better, kNow you better, know you better now / I juSt want to know you better, know you better, know you better now / i just want to know you, know you, know you... // CHORUS / cause all i know is we said hello / and your eyes look like coming home / all i know is a simPle name / everything has changed / all i knOw is you held the dooR / you'll be mine and i'll be yours / all i know since yesTerday / is everything has changed // and all my walls stood tall, painted blue / i'll take 'em down, take 'em down / and open up the door for you / and all i feel in my stomach is butterflies, the beautiful kind / makin' up for lost time, takin' flight making me feel like / i just want to know you better, know you better, know you better now / i just want to know you better, know you better, know you better now / i just want to know you better, know you better, know you better now / i just want to know you, know you, know you... // REPEAT CHORUS // come back and tell me why / i'm feeling like i've missed you all this time / and meet me there tonight / let me know that it's not all in my mind / i just want to know you better, know you better, know you better now / i just want to know you, know you, know you... // REPEAT CHORUS // all i know is we said hello / so dust off your highest hopes / all i know is pouring rain / and everything has changed / all i know is a new found grace / all my days i'll know your face / all i know since yesterday / is everything has changed // © 2012 Sony/ATV Tree Publishing/ Taylor Swift Music (BMI)/ Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC/ Sony/ATV Music Publishing (UK) Limited (PRS). All Rights Reserved. Used By Permission. Produced by Butch Walker / Recorded by Jake Sinclair at Ruby Red Productions (Santa Monica, CA) / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinator: JoAnn Tominaga // Guitars, Keyboards, Percussion, Drums – Butch Walker / Bass – Jake Sinclair / String Arrangement, Composition – Patrick Warren / Background Vocals – Gary Lightbody, Butch Walker, Jake Sinclair / Ed Sheeran appears courtesy of Atlantic Records / Gary Lightbody of Snow Patrol appears courtesy of Fiction Records

STARLIGHT

Written by Taylor Swift

i said oh my, what a marvelous tune / it was the best night / never would Forget hOw he moved / the whole place / was dRessed to thE nines / and we were dancing, dancing / like we're made of sTarlight // i met bobby on the boardwalk / summer of '45 / picked me up late one nigHt / out thE window we were seventeen / and crazy, running wiLd wild / can't remember what song it was playing when we walked in / the night we snuck into a / yacht club party, pretending to / be a duchess and a prince // and i said oh my, what a marvelous tune / it was the best night / never would forget how he moved / the whole place / was dressed to the nines / and we were dancing, dancing / like we're made of starlight, starlight / like we're made of starlight, starlight // he said, "look at you, worrying too much about things you can't change. / you'll spend your whole life singing the blues if you keep thinking that way." / he was trying to skip rocks on the ocean, saying to me / "don't you see the starlight, starlight? don't you dream impossible things?" // like oh my, what a marvelous tune / it was the best night / never would forget how he moved / the whole place / was dressed to the nines / and we were dancing, dancing / like we're made of starlight, starlight / like we're made of starlight, starlight // ooh ooh, he's talking crazy / ooh ooh, dancing with me / ooh ooh, we could get married / have ten kids and teach them how to dream // oh my, what a marvelous tune / it was the best night / never would forget how he moved / the whole place / was dressed to the nines / and we were dancing, dancing / like we're made of starlight, starlight / like we're made of starlight, starlight / like we're made of starlight, starlight // like we dream impossible dreams / like starlight, starlight / like we dream impossible dreams / don't you see the starlight, starlight? / don't you dream impossible things? //

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Produced by Dann Huff, Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Joe Baldridge at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN) / Engineered for Mix by John Hanes; Assisted by Tim Roberts / Mixed by Serban Ghenea at MixStar Studios (Virginia Beach, VA) / Mastered by Tom Coyne at Sterling Sound (New York, NY) / Production Coordinators: Mike "Frog" Griffith, Jason Campbell // Electric Guitar – Dann Huff, Nathan Chapman / Electric Guitar Solo – Conceived by Nathan Chapman, Played by Dann Huff / Bass – Jimmie Sloas / Piano, Synth – Nathan Chapman / Synth, Strings – Charlie Judge / Drums, Percussion Programming – J Bonilla

BEGIN AGAIN

Written by Taylor Swift

took a deep breath in the mirror / he didn't like It when i Wore high hEels / but i do / turn the lock And put my headphones on / he always said he didn't get this song / but i do, i do // walked in expecting you'd be late / but you got heRe early and you stand and wave / i walk to you / you pull my cHair out and hElp mE in / and you don't know how nice that is / but i do // CHORUS / and you throw your head back Laughing / like a little kid / i think it's Strange that you thiNk i'm funny cause / he never did / i've been spending the last 8 months / thinking all lOve ever does / is break and burn and end / but on a Wednesday in a cafe / i watched it begin again // you said you never met one girl who / had as many james taylor records as you / but i do / we tell stories and you don't know why / i'm coming off a little shy / but i do // REPEAT CHORUS // and we walked down the block, to my car / and i almost brought him up / but you start to talk about the movies / that your family watches every single christmas / and i want to talk about that / and for the first time / what's past is past // REPEAT CHORUS // but on a wednesday in a cafe / i watched it begin again //

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Produced by Dann Huff, Nathan Chapman, Taylor Swift / Recorded by Steve Marcantonio at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Seth Morton / Digital Editing by David Huff / Mixed by Justin Niebank at Blackbird Studios (Nashville, TN); Assisted by Drew Bollman / Mastered by Hank Williams at MasterMix (Nashville, TN) / Production Coordinators: Mike "Frog" Griffith, Jason Campbell // Acoustic Guitar – Nathan Chapman, Dann Huff / High String Acoustic Guitar – Dann Huff / Electric Guitar – Tom Bukovac, Dann Huff / Steel Guitar – Paul Franklin / Mandolin – Ilya Toshinskiy / Bass – Jimmie Sloas / Violin – Jonathan Yudkin / B-3 Organ, Synths, Strings, Accordion, Piano – Charlie Judge / Drums – Aaron Sterling / Background Vocals – Caitlin Evanson

CREDITS: Executive Producer: Scott Borchetta **ALBUM PACKAGING CREDITS:** Creative Direction: Taylor Swift / Photography: Sarah Barlow / Art Direction: Josh & Bethany Newman / Design: Austin Hale for ST8MNT / Wardrobe Stylist: Joseph Cassell / Hair: Jemma Muradian / Make-up: Lorrie Turk **PROJECT SUPPORT AND COORDINATION:** Big Machine Records and 13 Management Teams **KARAOKE PRODUCTION (CD+G):** Jeff Michaels, Musical Creations Ltd. **KARAOKE PRODUCTION (DVD):** Andy Reuter, Denise Simonsen & Todd Cassetty, Hi-Fi Fusion

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THANK YOU.

1 STATE OF GRACE 2 RED 3 TREACHEROUS
4 I KNEW YOU WERE TROUBLE. 5 ALL TOO WELL 6 22 7 I ALMOST DO
8 WE ARE NEVER EVER GETTING BACK TOGETHER 9 STAY STAY STAY
10 THE LAST TIME featuring GARY LIGHTBODY of Snow Patrol
11 HOLY GROUND 12 SAD BEAUTIFUL TRAGIC 13 THE LUCKY ONE
14 EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED featuring ED SHEERAN 15 STARLIGHT 16 BEGIN AGAIN

executive producer: SCOTT BORCHETTA / TAYLORSWIFT.COM BIGMACHINERECORDS.COM/TAYLORSWIFT

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